She may be honeſt yet: tell me but this,
Haue you not ſometimes ſeene a handkerchiefe,
Spotted with ſtrawberries in your wiues hand?
Oth. I gaue her ſuch a one, twas my firſt gift.
Iag. I know not that, but ſuch a handkerchiefe
I am ſure it was your wiues, did I to day
See *Caſſio* wipe his beard with.
Oth. If it be that.
Iag. If it be that, or any, it was hers,
It ſpeakes againſt her, with the other proofes.
Oth. O that the ſlaue had forty thouſand liues,
One is too poore, too weake for my reuenge:
Now I doe ſee tis true, looke here *Iago*,
All my fond loue, thus doe I, blow to heauen, ——tis gone.
Ariſe blacke vengeance from thy hollow Cell,
Yeeld vp O loue thy crowne, and hearted Throne,
To tyrranous hate, ſwell boſome with thy fraught,
For tis of Aſpicks tongues. *he kneeles.*
Iag. Pray be content.
Oth. O blood, *Iago*, blood.
Iag. Patience I ſay, your mind perhaps may change.
Oth. Neuer *Iago*;
Like to the *Pontick* Sea,
Whoſe icy current and compulſiue courſe,
Ne'r feels retiring ebbe, but keepes due on,
To the *Propontick* and the *Helleſpont*:
Euen ſo my bloody thoughts, with violent pace,
Shall ne're looke backe, ne're ebbe to humble loue,
Till that a capeable and wide reuenge
Swallow them vp. Now by yond marble Heauen,
In the due reuerence of a ſacred vow,
I here ingage my words.
Iag. Doe not riſe yet: Iago *kneels.*
Witneſſe the euer-burning lights aboue,
You Elements that clip vs round about;
Witneſſe that here, *Iago* doth giue vp
The execution of his wit, hand, heart,
To wrong'd *Othello's* ſeruice: let him command,

And

And to obey, ſhall be in me remor
What bloody worke ſo euer.
Oth I greet thy loue;
Not with vaine thanks, but with
And will vpon the inſtant put th
Within theſe three dayes, let me
That *Caſſio's* not aliue.
Iag. My friend is dead:
Tis done as you requeſt, but let h
Oth. Damn her lewd minks:
Come, goe with me apart, I will
To furniſh me with ſome ſwift m
For the faire deuill: now art tho
Iag. I am your owne for euer

Enter Deſdemona, Emilia
Def. Doe you know ſirra, wh
Clo. I dare not ſay he lies an
Def. Why man?
Clo. He is a Soldier, and for
Def. Go to, where lodges he
Clo. To tell you where he lod
Def. Can any thing be made
Clo. I know not where he lod
and ſay he lies there, were to lie i
Def. Can you enquire him ou
Clo. I will cathechize the wo
And by them anſwer.
Def. Seeke him, bid him com
Lord in his behalfe, and hope all
Clo. To doe this, is within th
fore Ile attempt the doing of it.
Def. Where ſhould I looſe th
Em. I know not Madam.
Def. Beleeue me, I had rather
Full of Cruſadoes: and but my n
Is true of mind, and made of no
As iealous creatures are, it were

H

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